The Liberalist

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PUBLISHED BY THE PEOPLES CHURCH OF CHICAGO

Oh it's fun to go a-fishin' down by the riverbank;
The sun so warm, the grass so soft, and home way back a mile.
I ought to watch the line I guess—fish might give a yank.
But school's just out, and I'm so tired I'll have to rest a while.
—E.W.S.

Hear and See Dr. Bradley on TV All Summer

Each weekday, Monday through Friday,
WBKB-TV Channel 7—7:55 a.m.

Radio broadcast continues on Sundays,
WCFL—5:45 p.m.

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DR. BRADLEY'S PREACHING SCHEDULE IN EUROPE

Arriving Southampton, England.....July 4

Preaching in Bath, England.....July 10

House of Commons Luncheon for Dr. Bradley.....July 13

Preaching in Copenhagen, Denmark
First Unitarian Church.....July 17

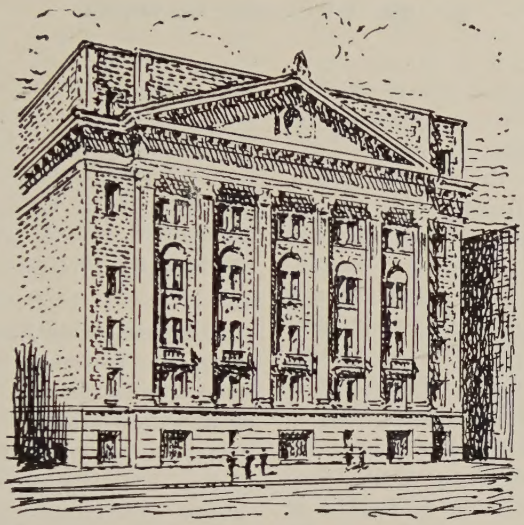
Preaching in Belfast, Ireland
All Souls Unitarian Church.....July 24

Also First Presbyterian.....July 24

Preaching in Dublin, Ireland
All Souls First Unitarian.....July 31

Dr. Bradley returns from Europe on August 13, and goes immediately to his birthplace at Linden, Michigan, where on Sunday morning, August 14, he will preach the 100th Anniversary Sermon of the little white Presbyterian Church in Linden, where he preached his first sermon at the age of fifteen.

Sunday Morning Services resumed for 1960-61 Season Sept. 18, 1960
Will be broadcast by WLS 11:00 a.m.



THE PEOPLES CHURCH OF CHICAGO

Lawrence Ave. at Sheridan Road

This Church was founded July 7, 1912, as a liberal independent church. It united with the American Unitarian Association, Western Unitarian Conference and National Federation of Religious Liberals in 1923. Property purchased for new building 1924. Ground broken June 14, 1925. Corner stone laid November 15, 1925. Church dedicated October 10, 1926. Preston Bradley has been the Pastor from the beginning of the Church.

Declaration of Principles

"The purpose of the church is to deal in plain terms with the supreme things in human life as measured by the rational conclusions of science and history. It seeks to promote a conception of nature, history and the meaning of life in accordance with the facts of experience and with the progress of growing knowledge. It is essentially religious not in the traditional but in the scientific and ethical sense of the word. It regards religion as spiritual energy directing itself toward the enrichment of the individual life and the perfection of the social order. This church assumes the right of every one to think his or her own thoughts, and expects the greatest progress to follow from entire intellectual liberty and perfect freedom of judgment. It welcomes to its membership all who wish to co-operate in making a world which shall be enlightened by knowledge, guided by reason and animated by good-will."

Dr. Bradley's Book

New Wealth For You—$1.00

Other Books by Dr. Bradley

Mastering Fear
Courage For Today
Power From Right Thinking
Life and You
Meditations
My Daily Strength
Happiness Through Creative Living

ALONG THE WAY

By DR. PRESTON BRADLEY

BY the time you will be reading these words I shall be traveling and speaking in Europe. I am delighted this year that my sister, Mrs. Beulah Bradley Judson, who lives in the house in which we were born in Linden, Michigan, is going to accompany me on the trip. She has never been to Europe and I am looking forward with most pleasant anticipation to showing her many of the places which are so familiar to me but of which I never become weary.

I shall never forget the thrill I had on the first trip I made to Europe in June of 1914. I was a passenger on the old "Saturnia," bound from Montreal to Glasgow. Crossing the ocean then was a far different experience than it is today. There was no radio, no radar, and the hazards of navigation were many more. I remember as though it were yesterday the morning the Captain announced "This afternoon about four o'clock, we will pick up the Irish coast of Donegal. I stood just beneath the bridge, when out of the sea there seemed to rise a greenish spot, and for the first time I was seeing the coast of Ireland. My feelings of that moment have never been duplicated. I know the thrill which my sister Beulah will have when she has a similar experience.

June's mother and her aunt are both members of our household. The physical condition of her mother prevents June from going with me this summer. I am looking forward to renewing old friendships and making new ones on the trip. I am preaching in Bath, Trowbridge and London, England; Copenhagen, Denmark; and in Belfast and Dublin, Ireland. I am curtailing the trip because I am anxious to get home and to get some rest before church opens in September. I am writing this before I leave so am unable to give you any particulars of the trip, but in the September number I shall tell you in detail of my journey.

* * *

The past month has been unusually busy. The National Convention of the Izaak Walton League of America met in Minneapolis and I was honored by being invited to give the main address of the convention at the banquet. Also on the 16th I represented the Protestants of Chicago at the great city-wide dinner given to Archbishop Sheil, on the observance of his 50th Anniversary as a Priest; and during the month the commencement addresses were many and I had what to me is always the inspiring opportunity of speaking to hundreds of young people who are being graduated from our educational institutions. I also visited, for the fifth time, the Piney Woods School in Piney Woods, Mississippi, the great school made famous by Professor Lawrence Jones. I wish I had time to go into detail and tell you more about these inspiring experiences, but that is impossible.

The Annual Shakespeare Birthday Program and Award Dinner was one of the great events in the season for the entire City of Chicago. This year was the 29th Annual Shakespeare Dinner, and I have had the privilege of acting as Master of Ceremonies at each one of these dinners. I have watched them grow from the first dinner of about thirty-five to the last dinner when nearly 500 people assembled.

Mrs. Hazel R. Ferguson, the President of the Friends of Literature, is largely responsible for this growth. No event held in Chicago assembles a finer array of literary people than the Annual Shakespeare dinner. The Friends of Literature was incorporated on the 17th of April, 1934. Its objects are: To study literature and to honor those who create it; to bring book lovers more closely together; to encourage the reading of good books; and to crystallize the literary spirit of Chicago into effective organization. These objects are being increasingly realized with the passing of every year. Mrs. Ferguson has an able and efficient staff assisting her and an active Board of Directors.

The Chicago Foundation for Literature, which was incorporated on June 24, 1929, has been under the auspices of the Friends of Literature since 1935.

In order for you to appreciate the program assembled this year, we are printing a page from the banquet program, which shows the kind of people who assembled at this year's Shakespeare dinner. Each of the guests at the speakers' table was a person of distinction:

Dr. Robert C. Bald
Professor of English, University of Chicago

Dr. Frank C. Baxter
Professor of English, University of Southern California, "Shakespeare on TV" Personality

Saul Bellow
Professor of English, University of Minnesota (Minneapolis); Novelist

Dr. Daniel J. Boorstin
Professor of History, University of Chicago; Author

Dr. Harold L. Bowman
Pastor Emeritus, First Presbyterian Church; Poet; Critic

Dr. Preston Bradley
Clergyman; Author; Critic; Radio and TV Commentator; and Mrs. Bradley

Van Allen Bradley
Literary Editor and Columnist, Chicago Daily News; Author

Stuart and Hope Brent
TV Literary Personalities

Fanny Butcher
Literary Critic and Columnist, Chicago Tribune

Myrtle Dean Clark (Mrs. Chas. S.)
President, Conference of Club Presidents

Leslie Cross
Book Editor, Milwaukee Journal

Dr. Sidney L. DeLove
President, Independence Hall Association; Author

Dr. Richard Ellmann
Professor of English, Northwestern University; Author

Gladys Erickson (Mrs. Chas. Finston)
Feature Writer, Chicago American; Author

Hazel R. Ferguson (Mrs. Robert F.)
President, Friends of Literature

Dr. John T. Flanagan
Professor of English, University of Illinois (Urbana)

John W. Gembala
Vice-President, Friends of Literature

Elmer Gertz
President, Shaw Society of Chicago

Hon. Andrew Graham Gilchrist
Her Majesty's British Consul General

Gertrude Gscheidle
Chief Librarian, Chicago Public Library

Dr. Jean H. Hagstrum
Chairman, Dept. of English
Northwestern University

Mrs. James T. Haines
President, Friends of American Writers

Dr. Frederick A. Hayek
Member, Committee on Social Thought, University of Chicago

Marjorie R. Hopkins (Mrs. James M.)

Patroness of the Arts

Dr. Edward B. Hungerford
Professor of English, Northwestern University; Author

Sister M. Joan
Professor of Chemistry, Saint Francis College (Joliet); Author

Ben Kartman
President, Midland Authors; Author

Giles Kirsten
President Elect, Polish Arts Society of Chicago

Kathryn Lewis (Mrs. Lloyd)
Journalist and Lecturer

Hardin W. Masters
Civic Leader (Oklahoma City)

Marcia Masters (Mrs. Wm. A. Schmid)
Poet

Hon. Gerald A. Newman
Her Majesty's Canadian Consul General and Mrs. Newman

Dr. Elder Olson
Professor of English, University of Chicago; Poet

Thomas Patterson
Founder and Planning Consultant, Stratford Shakespearean Festival, Ontario

Harry Mark Petrakis, Novelist

Henry Rago
Editor, POETRY Magazine, Poet

Dr. John Reich
Director, Kenneth Sawyer Goodman Memorial Theatre

Liza Sacker (Mrs. Hugh), Poet

Helen Singer (Mrs. Milton), Poet

Ruth Stephan (Mrs. John)
Novelist (Khahum Wood, Connecticut)

Richard G. Stern
Asst. Prof. of English, University of Chicago; Novelist

Dr. Howard P. Vincent
Professor of Literature, Language and Philosophy, Ill. Inst. of Technology

* * *

One of the interesting traditions associated with this dinner is the toast to Shakespeare. Some of the most notable people in our contemporary literary scene have given us the toast to Shakespeare. This year the toast was given by Dr. Frank C. Baxter, Professor of English, University of Southern California.

Dr. Baxter has spoken to more people about Shakespeare than any person in the world. He has his internationally famous program on Shakespeare on TV and gives an interpretation resulting in a deeper appreciation of Shakespeare than any interpretation by any other person, either written or spoken. Dr. Baxter flew from California for the dinner, appeared on "At Random" and then flew immediately back to California.

June and Mrs. Ferguson met Dr. Baxter at the airport and were immediately captivated by his personality, his humor, his scintillating mind and his graciousness. He gave one of the most unusual tributes to Shakespeare I have ever heard and I have been hearing Shakespeare discussed on both sides of the Atlantic for many years. What a pity that Shakespeare is treated in the classroom in such a way that instead of increasing the student's desire to know and love Shakespeare his interest diminishes. I was more thrilled by his address on Shakespeare than by any address I have ever heard on the subject. There is nothing of the traditional professor-type about Dr. Baxter. If you were to meet him on the street you would think of him as a business man. He is completely devoid of professional mannerisms. I can readily understand why his students in the university crowd his classrooms to overflowing, and why his television program is so popular. As I listened to him in his penetrating analysis of Shakespeare and the mind of Shake-

speare, and noted his capacity to get behind the words, the scenes and the episodes of the play, I was presumptuous enough to think how he and Will Shakespeare would have enjoyed each other.

Shakespeare was primarily a dramatist and he wrote for a living theatre. I shall never forget what the old Shakespearean actor, John Kellerd, told me once when he was here playing Shakespeare. He said: "When Shakespeare ceases to be played there will be no theatre." He was right. Dr. Baxter's most unusual presentation will long be remembered by all who heard him and those of us who love Shakespeare will have a better understanding of him because of Dr. Baxter's contribution.

As always, the reply to the toast to Shakespeare was given by the British Consul General located in Chicago. Chicago has a new British Consul General now, the Honorable Andrew Graham Gilchrist, who honored our dinner with his presence. Mrs. Gilchrist is still in Great Britain and could not be present. This occasion was one of the Consul General's first public appearances in Chicago and he won all of our hearts. A man of great erudition, with a fine sense of humor, a graciousness of manner, and world-wide experience in the services of Great Britain. He gave one of the finest responses to the Shakespeare toast we have ever heard.

I always regret when I attend these affairs that more young people from our high schools and colleges who are studying literature cannot be present. As one who has never missed one of the 29 annual dinners and having heard tributes to Shakespeare and responses by representatives of the British government, I have never come away from the dinner without having had my appreciation of Shakespeare deepened and a better understanding of Shakespeare as a result.

The dinner was honored also by the presence of the Honorable Gerald A. Newman, the Canadian Consul General of Chicago, and Mrs. Newman, who are soon leaving us for Delhi, India. Mr. and Mrs. Newman have made hosts of friends in Chicago and are most delightful people. We regret losing them, but they will leave behind many pleasant memories.

I could mention every person at the speakers' table with some expression of appreciation for their contribution to the cultural life of our city. I was privileged to have seated at my right at the dinner one of Chicago's great women—Mrs. James M. Hopkins. Mrs. Hopkins was the former Mrs. Kenneth Sawyer Goodman, whose family presented the Kenneth Sawyer Goodman Memorial Theatre, in the Art Institute, a theatre which some of us have known from its beginning.

Mrs. Hopkins maintains a deep interest in the Goodman Theatre and actively encourages the work which is being done there. Having known the theatre through its entire history I find it difficult to express how deeply all Chicago appreciates the work being done by its present distinguished Director, Dr. John Reich. Dr. and Mrs. Reich were both present at the dinner and Dr. Reich presented a dialogue from "The Merchant of Venice" by Goodman Memorial Theatre Players.

Dr. John Reich is recognized internationally as one of the great directors. The Goodman Memorial Theatre never in all its history has had anything which approximates the work which it is now doing in giving the students of the school an opportunity to play with distinguished guest artists. I have never missed one of the plays and the announcement for next season is so thrill-

ing one can hardly wait to see them. Chicago is frequently condemned for its crime, but there is another Chicago that is more the true Chicago, which people do not hear too much about.

On the program each year the awards are listed which have been presented by the Foundation for all the previous years since the organization started. The following awards were presented at this, the 29th annual dinner:

Non-fiction Award of $500—to Richard Ellman for his biography *James Joyce*. Mr. Ellman is professor of English, Northwestern University. The award was presented to him by Daniel J. Boorstin, Professor of History, University of Chicago, who received the 1959 non-fiction Award.

Fiction Award of $500 — to Saul Bellow for his novel, *Henderson, the Rain King*. Mr. Bellow is professor of English, University of Minnesota. The award was presented to him by Dr. Edward B. Hungerford, Professor of English, Northwestern University, who taught Mr. Bellow when he was a student there.

Poetry Award of $100 to Helen Singer for her lyric poetry published in POETRY magazine. This is the Robert Ferguson Memorial Award. Mrs. Singer is the wife of a Professor of History at the University of Chicago. The presentation was made by Marcia Masters Schmid, recipient of the same award last year.

An Award to POETRY magazine—a token award of $50 to help all poets.

There were three scrolls presented:

A Scroll to Gertrude Gscheidle, Librarian of the Chicago Public Library, for her contribution to the cultural life of Chicago through her outstanding decade of administration of the Chicago Public Library. The scroll was presented by Fannie Butcher, Literary Columnist, Chicago Tribune.

A Scroll to Marjorie Hopkins (Mrs. James) for her contribution to the cultural life of Chicago—for her devotion to the theatre arts through The Goodman Memorial Theatre. This presentation was made by Dr. Harold L. Bowman, pastor emeritus, First Presbyterian Church and member of Advisory Council of Friends of Literature.

A Scroll to Hazel R. Ferguson (Mrs. Robert F.) for her contribution to the field of literature through her work as President of the Friends of Literature for the past ten years.

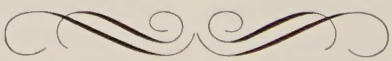
* * *

Even though I am many miles away, by land and sea, from our beloved church, my work and loved ones, I want you to know that you are constantly on my heart. There is never a Sunday, as I preach in various places, but what I recall moments and hours in our own beloved pulpit at home.

I hope every reader, friend and member is having a pleasant, restful, restorative summer. On my return to America in mid-August I hope to get up to the little island at Tower, Minnesota, to spend my 72nd birthday on the 18th of August. I plan to remain there and rest until church opens on September 18th.

I think of you all often. It will not be too long until we will be together again.

Keep looking up!



The Liberalist

FREEDOM—FELLOWSHIP—CHARACTER

PRESTON BRADLEY, LL.D., D.D. ..... Editor
GRACE THAYER BRADLEY ..... In Memoriam
ETHEL WELLS SMALLEY ..... Assistant to the Editor
MAY H. HARRISON ..... Business Manager

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EDITORIAL

DID you ever hear someone talk about being a "lone wolf"? Or did you ever hear someone say of another "He's a self-made man"? That is not true of anyone who is successful in any way. There is no such thing as living life victoriously alone. There is no such thing as failing alone. No one institution can fail without in turn influencing every other institution of similar character. No one can succeed in any of the professions or activities of life without directly or indirectly influencing every other person of similar activity. "No man liveth unto himself alone." We are interdependent and a kind of real brotherhood is a necessity in our lives. We find that with labor and with capital; it is leadership in all the factors involved that maintains economic sanity.

When I was in California I was taken to the Sequoia Forest and saw the oldest living things on this earth—those great trees, some of them four thousand years old. And several things occurred to me as I looked at those great trees: First, they grew straight—straight up. That's one of the first necessary virtues of life—standing straight up to life and being honest with it. Secondly, some of the tops had been broken off by winds and storms, but the first thing each individual tree does is to repair that top with a new top. So with life—we must restore the damage. Straight up and restoration. The trees could not be successfully attacked by termites and beetles because they secrete a certain poisonous sap that is impervious to any destruction that usually affects wood. We, too, in our lives have to build a defense against the termites that would destroy us. Then when any of these trees gives evidence that it is starting to lean out of the straight line, it sends out resistance. The roots of these trees do not go down deep, but they reach out their roots and intertwine those roots with the roots of the other trees about them. So do we in life need to interwine our lives with the rest of humanity. Only as we do this do we have a successful life. We build together, in loving neighborliness, or we fall alone.

"WHAT OF THE FUTURE?"

Sermon by DR. PRESTON BRADLEY
Pastor of the Peoples Church of Chicago
48th Anniversary
May 15, 1960

DURING the past week not only the eyes of the world, but the minds of the world, have been turned upon the City of Chicago, for meeting in our city has been the Conference on World Tensions. A distinguished array, probably the finest array of unimpeachable scholarship in the realm of international relations, has been among us for a week. I have had the exceptional opportunity of meeting and hearing them all, and I have followed, as carefully as I could, their thinking, their logic, and their ideals.

Yesterday noon, before more than a thousand people gathered in the Grand Ballroom of the Palmer House in the Loop, I had the opportunity of presenting an award to the Right Honorable Philip Noel-Baker. He is a member of the Nobel Peace Prize winners and I listened, in his response, to one of the finest analyses of "where we're going" and "what of this future in which we are all involved," that I have ever heard. I am going to divide my talk this morning into two separate divisions. First, a few moments spent in commenting upon our present situation as a world, and "What of the Future" involved for our world. And, then, I'm going to be, in the concluding moments of the sermon, unusually personal, and say something from this pulpit, and to you, that I feel, under the imperative of long consideration, ought to be said, and said now! And I have reserved this privilege and opportunity for this service which commemorates forty-eight years of my ministry in the City of Chicago.

A glance at the world: In all of my lifetime, and I have lived quite a while, I believe this is the most critical hour I have ever known, or this world has ever known! I need not enter into a very prolonged analysis of why I made that observation. To every thinking person it is almost axiomatic. The crisis we are now in, every single instance that is happening in the world) is almost identical and parallel to what happened prior to the outbreak of World War I, and what happened prior to the outbreak of World War II.

If you will go back and recall your history, you will recall that the whole world, in June and July of 1914 (I remember it well, I was in Europe when that war broke out and I saw the armies march down the Champs Elysees to the Place de la Concorde in the City of Paris under Gen. Joffre on their way to the Battle of the Marne) — everybody was talking peace; everybody was talking disarmament; everybody was saying there will be no war. Conference after conference was being held and, then, out of a clear sky, a cloudless sky, there dropped a flash, and that flash set afire every powder magazine of the world! That flash was the assassination of the Archduke Ferdinand in the little town of Sarajevo down in Bosnia. The rest is history!

Prior to the outbreak of World War II, peace conferences, all kinds of conferences, were being held everywhere in the world, and right here in our own country, in the City of Washington, there were assembled the finest representatives of Japan, including their Prime Minister, in deliberation with

the President and Secretary of State of the United States; and on that memorable Sunday afternoon when everybody was talking peace and disarmament Pearl Harbor was bombed! It seems to be one of the trends of human behavior that the unexpected happens at the most unexpected time!

We are now in such another hour! There is not a shadow of a doubt that someone could press a button—not a shadow of a doubt! There isn't a shadow of a doubt that the wrong order may be understood by a pilot from one of our European bases that might be taken as the signal for the breaking out of hell in all of its fury! And when these men who have been meeting in our city this week drew up their final conclusions yesterday (conclusions which I saw and read) the conclusions were handed to Mr. Charles H. Percy, who is the Vice President of the Conference, a conference under the auspices of the World Brotherhood, Inc. Those deductions and conclusions were handed to Mr. Charles H. Percy and, in three hours, yesterday, were handed to Mr. Eisenhower personally by Mr. Percy. And the President of the United States last night, when he took off into the sky of the night on his way to the City of Paris (where he is at this moment as I speak to you) carried with him the results of this conference this week in Chicago, and he gave assurance that he would study and read and discuss with the other members of the Summit Conference to open tomorrow in the City of Paris what these wise men concluded, who do not represent officially any government, who are not a part of any political activity, who are quite divorced from any of the more superficial aspects of these problems, and they are to be given consideration by our President.

It isn't enough to confer; it isn't enough to talk; it isn't enough to pass resolutions; it isn't enough to become emotional or sentimental about disarmament or the immediate cessation of nuclear experimentation, it isn't enough! We must find a way in which we can express pragmatically the best thinking of the best minds of the world —find a way in which the highway can be opened that the people of the world, and those who have the responsibility of outlining the policies of the world, can get a true and fundamental vision of what the people of the world want! I don't know of anyone, and I think he would not only be foolish but would be a maniac, who would ever anchor to the falsity that war will solve a problem! I know of no argument in favor of war! None! And the peoples of the world, all of them, don't want war—ever! But the peoples of this world have been stampeded by the erroneous idea that war is inevitable, and most people say, "It's inevitable!"

I say to you in the best thinking that I have heard this past week, affirmed with logic which cannot be refuted and with the dignity of human reason, that there can be found a way to prevent it! I believe still that the eternal principle of divine rectitude, which we call GOD, has not abrogated or rescinded one ounce of His power or of His leadership; that the world is in for a colossal surprise party, and there will be heard new voices and new personalities out of China, out of Russia, out of India, out of Africa, out of America; for God, in His eternal dreams for man, watches little man with his selfishness, his power, his nationalisms, all the things that have driven him into rivers and oceans of blood. God watches only up to a certain point; then it is the verdict of history, everywhere, that evil men and evil nations will not have the last word!

You don't believe that? Call the roll

of history: ask Genghis Khan, ask the Caesars, ask Napolean, ask Mussolini, ask Hitler, ask anyone in history who has attempted, through the brutality of power and because they had power to win over right—ask if they lasted or ever finally won! Of course they didn't! We are not puppets in some puppet show, dangling in the hands of God against the strings, playing our little part of agony, sin and tears until the final curtain! Man is man! Man is not a puppet. Man is fundamentally intoxicated with his dreams, and those dreams haunt him night and day and he will not let go! The dreams of peace!

So I greet the future with confidence! I believe these things will be settled not in Paris this week, not in six months, not in a year. There may be agonizing experiences for us all before we are through, but I am speaking in terms of finality. That is why you young people in the next fifteen or twenty years will live in the greatest opportunity of human history! You will do what we have failed to do! You will not be upset by the false hatreds of race and religion. You will have an opportunity that will be worldwide in its scope, universal in its vision. Don't you fail us! We have failed you pretty largely. Don't you fail tomorrow! That is the reason why for forty-eight years I have stood in this pulpit, looking forward to the Fiftieth Anniversary in this pulpit in 1962, if God will give me strength and mind and a body, and I propose, in a critical moment of world history and of my country, to go on preaching as long as I have the strength and the voice and the mind to do it! What kind of a traitor would I be to run away from the scene now? What kind of a traitor to the dreams and hopes of my ideals would I be to seek the quiet places and the restful places? No!

God: I rededicate, I reconsecrate whatever else there is of life left for me to keeping high the banner of brotherhood and love, the only banner that will finally fly permanently over a world, and it will be a world of peace!

WE APPROVE THE CAMPAIGN

Mayor Daley is making a special appeal to all the Chicago churches to help keep Chicago clean:

> "Let's make a good impression on the many visitors coming into Chicago during the summer months. Be a good neighbor—do your share."
>
> (Signed) Richard J. Daley, Mayor

"CHRISTIANITY: FORM OR FORCE"

Sermon by Dr. PRESTON BRADLEY
Pastor of the Peoples Church of Chicago
APRIL 3, 1960

IN the Second Letter which Paul wrote to the young man, Timothy, he reacted from the experiences which he had witnessed in the increasing efficiency of the organized churches which Paul was instrumental in founding throughout Asia Minor. The churches in their early beginnings, were well-established. Paul was very keenly aware of their purpose and what he expected them to do, but even in his generation (and the first generation of organized Christianity) Paul became deeply concerned, and in writing to this young Timothy (you will find it in the Letters of the Second Timothy) Paul said this: "They have a form of godliness without power!" They have a form of godliness without power! One of the greatest paradoxes which has ever been revealed in the whole history of mankind is to be found, I think, in the paradox which has existed for the past twenty centuries in the history of civilization. That paradox is the statement of an ideal for mankind in which man can develop into an institution of such perfection that he will build a world in which there will be an uninterrupted opportunity for the full development of one's own personality! That was the very essense of the Teachings of Christ! He was primarily concerned with *what* an individual could become; of the potential of the individual, and in all of His moral and ethical pronouncements we find Him repeatedly emphasizing the potential of the human personality: that the human personality was the highest expression of the life principle. And it is!

The more He conceived of the potential of the human personality, the more concerned He was for an order of society that would enable the human personality to develop without interruption, without being hurt, without torture, but that would develop to the Highest expression of one's own potential! This emphasis upon the greatness of the human personality never left the spirit of Jesus for one moment. There was something of it in every word that He ever uttered; there was something of it in every sermon He ever preached; there was something of it in every healing which He was able to accomplish; there was something of it in every contact which He had with humanity! He seemed to project the awareness that "you are important as an individual; you have the opportunity of greatness; you have a spirit; you have a soul; you have a life to live and I want to help you live it to the fullest and to the greatest completeness!" That's the very essence—it's the very motivation—of Christianity!

Then as the centuries came on, particularly after the Council of Nicea in the Fifth Century (453 A.D.), this idea was crystallized in all forms of ecclesiastical organization, and organization became the primary emphasis in the development of Christianity, until today we have more than four hundred different kinds of Protestants, fourteen different kinds of Catholics, several different kinds of Jews, and today we find the organizational picture of organized religion a sad and a sorry spectacle in a world where never was the need greater of an opportunity

for the human personality to be free, undisturbed, unhurt, untortured because of their differences or their unlikenesses!

Rampant in the world at this hour is a great renaissance of hatred between peoples of various religions, of various colors, of various races, and that horrible experience is creeping over into the political life of America in the renaissance of what it means to be religiously different in public life.

All of this is a sad commentary that form of Christianity is not force! Form is not force, and this enables us to ask the questions: Is Christianity something that depends for its future upon form, or is it something that depends for its future upon putting into operation the principles of Christ? Is it something to do entirely with externals, or has it to do with the internal spirit of man? Is it something that will reflect the organizational, mechanistic quality of the age in which we live, or is it the vital, breathing nearness of man's spirit to the soul of God?

What is the church? What is Christianity? Is it something that must depend for its operation upon the laws of business and economics in industry? Is it something that must follow the pattern of bigness and power, as it is manifested in Government and in business, or is Christianity as removed from that concept as anything possibly could be? Is it something that is merely to be a form, or is it something which is to be power? Is it something that is to be external, as a socially acceptable thing, and something that adds prestige to one, or is it something that is to be a pride in the daily experiences of our lives?

One of the saddest paradoxes of today is the fact that while all of Christendom approaches the holiest week in all the year, in which orthodox Christianity will emphasize, again and again, the certain messianic principles connected with the human personality, and in honor, and in obedience, and devotion and worship will extoll the personality of Christ, but will then drop back again into the mechanics of our competitive, modern world! The great challenge today for religion is to overcome the mechanics of being a mere form in human society and become a power in human society! Disease is a force; lying is a force! These instruments are realities. They are forces operating and working in human society, and in your life and mine. And does the Lenten Season and the Holy Week give us an opportunity for rededication and reconsecration in those areas that are quite removed from the mere mechanics of Christianity, and find their highest expression in the heart interests and in the sympathetic interests of man? Is religion something that deifies the human personality, or is it something that degrades it? There, in the difference between defiling and degrading, and the inspiration which comes from the readjustment of life, we find religion at its finest and at its highest.

We know that religion at its best, when it touches the heart of a man, will revolutionize that man's life; we know it will bring back hope to the disturbed; we know it will bring back health to the ill; we know it will bring back an adjustment to the individual life so that we will stop squandering our energies and dissipating our capacities! We know what it will do and that it is a power, and it is my appeal this morning that as many of us as possible find it possible to turn it from being merely a force of bigness or greatness or organization or distinction into a great power that can touch your life and touch mine! A power that will make us sensitive to the ill; a power

that will make us sensitive to the grieving; a power that will make us sensitive to the failing; a power that will make us sensitive to the sinning; a power that will make us sensitive to the one who's failing; a power that will make us sensitive to the needs of another; a power that will deepen our sense of sympathy for those who are having great problems and great difficulties! That power, when it is revealed in the human personality, will change that personality into a power, not form or a force, but a power! It will be the power that emanates when you come into a room and people will say, "I'm glad to see you! I'm better now!" It will be the power that will light up the face of a youngster who may be in the throes of some great temptation of life, floundering and floundering, and because of you will look into your face and say, "I see more clearly now the way I should go and the things I should do." It will be the power that comes into the life of a woman who feels that because of surrender to the whims and passions of life she has been branded for all time, but it comes into the heart of that woman and she can say: "I have touched the hem of a garment! I shall go on my way trying to find the way back again to dignity and to beauty and to purity!"

That is the power of religion! It's not in the number who belong to the church; it's not in the ceremonies which are practiced; it's not the form of godliness that matters in a century like this—it's how we touch the lives of others with an upward impulse, so that they turn from the sunset to the dawn; from the darkness of the night to the morning! That is the power of a great religion! And that is the available power to every one of us, no matter what our individual religious loyalty might be: that everyone who becomes a part of our lives, everyone with whom we are associated, everyone that commands our loyalty and our love, will be able to go on their way in life, finer, stronger, more encouraged, more helped, because we have passed by! That is the spirit of Christ! That is the heart of the church! And any church that doesn't do that hardly dare call itself Christian, for that is the essence of Christ!

BOOK CHATS

IN 1919 Burns Mantle started *The Best Plays Annual* and it has appeared every year since then. It has become the standard reference book for the 20th Century American theatre. All the volumes are kept in print and are available as a set or individually.

The Best Plays of the season 1958-1959 is edited by Louis Kronenberger, with many photos of actors and scenes, and more than a score of delightful, characteristic drawings in caricature by Al Hirschfeld.

Louis Kronenberger was born in Cincinnati and first came to New York as an editor for the publishing house of Horace Liveright. He was on the editorial staff of Alfred Knopf until he became theatre critic for Time magazine in 1938. He has held that post ever since with brilliance and skill.

He is the author of several books and compiler of many anthologies, mostly in the field of the theatre. He is an extensive lecturer and has conducted courses in the drama at Brandeis University. He is a prodigious worker. He browses in second-hand book stores and the books he brings home have nearly crowded the family out of the house.

For thirty years Al Hirschfeld's inimitable drawings of the New York stage have appeared in The New York Times, and have become the standard graphic record of that lively institution. There is a section of this book, The Best Plays, which is called "A Graphic Glance," given over entirely to Hirschfeld drawings and their titles. Under the title is a caricatured bust drawing of Hirschfeld, pointing with his two index fingers to the letters of his name, stacked up like a row of books between the pointing fingers.

There are ten reading versions of Mr. Kronenberger's choices for the ten outstanding plays of the season on Broadway. He evaluates incisively all of the season's drama, comedies, revues and musicals. The ten best plays chosen are: A Touch of the Poet, The Pleasure of His Company, Epitaph for George Dillon, The Disenchanted, The Cold Wind and the Warm, J.B., Requiem for a Nun, Sweet Bird of Youth, A Raisin in the Sun and Kataki.

There are summaries of the season on Broadway, in Chicago, in London, and Off Broadway, the latter covered by a special guest, Henry Hewes, the well-known drama critic of the *Saturday Review*. Harold Hobson reports on the London Theatre, Claudia Cassidy writes from Chicago.

There are cast and production lists for 1958-59, play awards, books on the theatre, and other features for show-business workers, scholars and enthusiasts.

There is *Variety's* tabulation of financial hits and flops.

There is a description and list of the cast of 63 plays produced in New York.

I noted that five of the plays listed as among the ten best were placed in the failure list and five were listed as hits. The hits were A Touch of the Poet, The Pleasure of His Company, J.B., Sweet Bird of Youth and A Raisin in the Sun.

The book gives a list of Long Runs on Broadway up to June 1, 1959, and topping that list is Life With Father, with 3,224 performances. One hundred and forty-six plays are listed in this long-run category and twenty-three of them gave over 1,000 performances each.

Beginning with 1917, there is a list of all plays which have won a Pulitzer Prize.

There is an index of authors and playwrights and a list of prominent theatrical figures who have passed on in recent years. In short, The Best Plays is an encyclopedia of the theatre.

If one does not wish to become involved in a full-length novel during vacation time, it might be enjoyable to read one of Kronenberger's reading versions of one of New York's ten best plays.

Dodd, Mead & Company are the publishers.

The *RADIO* MAIL BAG

By ETHEL WELLS SMALLEY

THERE is something about possession and ownership that is attractive. Some people have this sense of possession stronger than others and possibly some do not have it at all. I have always had a sort of pleasurable feeling about things that were my very own. If I was very fond of a certain book, I longed to own a copy of it. When I was sixteen years old I was dreaming about owning a house of my own. Somehow or other I never did realize that dream.

During my younger days the aunt with whom I lived was always moving; and I remember this distressed me very much. I was always having my roots pulled up and having to make new friends and losing the old ones. I like a feeling of permanency and of being settled. I get accustomed to environment and locations and neighbors and enjoy the feeling of permanency which results.

For about twenty years I had lived in one location and, though it was not ideal, it was comfortable and it was "home" to me, though it was not truly my own home. I had lived all my life from childhood on, with an aunt and uncle and we lived in an apartment. It was a good-sized apartment and when I was faced with change at the time my aunt and uncle passed on, this apartment where I had lived for twenty years was still "home" to me and I couldn't think of tearing up my roots at once. A friend came in to live with me, to share the expense, and we stayed there for about eight years. Then this friend married and I was left alone. I sold out the apartment and finally moved in with a friend, sharing her apartment for a year.

At last I have found a small apartment near my work and have been very busy getting into my little nest and, like a mother robin, have been molding it to suit me. Did you ever notice a mother robin down in her nest, shoving around this way and that, trying to shape it up to suit her ideas of comfort? At first I thought I was like a little girl, playing house; but the more I think about it I am reminded of the robin, shoving this way and that, adjusting and readjusting. I am beginning to think I never shall finish adjusting these two small rooms of mine. You would think it was an eight-room house! But what a delight it is, when I think of it as "My House." Once out West, in the Rocky Mountains some squatters who had taken up land on the ridge west of Estes Park and had just opened up a small summer resort, gave me the privilege of naming a little one-room cabin because I was the first one to occupy it. That is just what I named it—"My House." So you see I do have a strong sense of possession.

When one stops to think that this is the very first "house" that has been entirely my own, I am sure you will not blame me or think it strange that

I make all this fuss about it. I love my little "house," and feel quite like a "Queen of all I survey."

Every day of my life I say a prayer of gratitude to God for "my little house." I hope I shall open the door to friends so much that I shall not have time to get self-centered. That is the only reason I can think of against one having a home all to herself—she might get self-centered; so you, my friends, will have to keep me from this by coming to see me.

I remember many years ago, listening to Dr. Bradley one Sunday (on the radio, before I belonged to the church as a member) and hearing him say that if he lived in only one room, he would make that room as beautiful as he could. I never forgot that and in fact, I went to work at once, in that little tiny bedroom which was all I actually possessed in the house that was truly mine, and I put mirrors in it to make it look larger and dressed it all up gradually, as I could afford it. Some time after that Dr. Bradley's son Jimmy and two or three of his Players came to the house and in showing them the apartment I took them into my room. I remember how Jimmy's eyes opened wide to see what I had done with so small a room. He was very interested and admired it openly and I remember how happy it made me that someone had noticed all the effort I had been to, to make the very best of a tiny bit of space. Dressing ourselves up or dressing our home up is all a part of creative effort and is always worth while. There is pride in accomplishment, but it is a justifiable pride, when we set ourselves a goal and then accomplish it with satisfying results. But I never thought really about the "pride" part of it; it is more of a satisfaction in a job well done. Maybe it won't suit everyone, but if it pleases yourself and your own creative instinct, it will make you very happy.

I am planning a wonderful trip this summer and haven't been able to give it one bit of thought, though by the time you read this I shall be in Ireland, way across the sea. I am sure I would not be going to Ireland if I had not heard Dr. Bradley talk so much about the beauties of it. I shall take some color film along with me and, if the weather is good for photography I hope to bring back many colored slides of Ireland, Scotland, Norway, Sweden and Denmark, which I hope you will be able to see this fall or winter.

* * *

Now we shall open the Mail Bag:

First we find this cheery little note from Wheaton:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

Congratulations to you on your 48 years at the Peoples Church! I heard the singing from your church while preparing the plates for the patients at the DuPage Convalescent Home and my thoughts went back to the beautiful Mother's Day service which I attended a week ago. You give us all so much with your inspiring words. God bless you and your wonderful work. This offering should have been there Easter. I doubled it for your 48 years.

Cheerfully,
Louise J. Bruns.

* * *

On stationery of the National Conference of Christians and Jews came this letter:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

No words could possibly express the appreciation of all of us on the staff of the National Conference of Christians and Jews for your contribution to our luncheon last week honoring Dr. Louis Mann. What can we say except "Thank you!"

It is generally agreed that the affair was a great success, and that the remarks of Preston Bradley were largely responsible for making it so.

The grandeur of your soul was evident in every word you spoke and the sincerity of your tribute to your long-time friend was very moving for all of us who were privileged to be present.

I'm a newcomer to both Chicago and to NCCJ; but I'm grateful for coming both to a city and an organization that has had the influence across the years of Louis Mann, Edward Cardinal, and Preston Bradley.

Sincerely,
Don McEvoy.

* * *

Another letter refers to the same luncheon:

Dear Doctor:

I just want to drop you a line to tell you how much I enjoyed your very wonderful talk at the luncheon yesterday. This was the first time I have attended one of these luncheons and I was very much impressed with the whole procedure.

Wishing you the best of health.

Yours very truly,
Frank C. Callahan, Pres.
Health-Mor, Inc.,

* * *

The following letter came from the President and Founder of The Chicago College of Naprapathy, after receipt of a copy of our Liberalist which contained the sermon on Thomas Paine.

Dear Dr. Bradley:

Never have I listened to a sermon as impressive and beautiful as that which you wove around the life of Dr. Thomas Paine.

I am sincerely glad that you had those wonderful words put into print, and that you sent me a copy.

I often think of you and the genius which your parents gave you.

With warmest personal regards, I am

Very truly yours,
Oakley Smith, D.N.

* * *

Our readers will be interested in this letter from one of our church members, which came from Singapore.

Dear Dr. Bradley:

The Lincoln Park Zoological Society has thanked you for your generosity, but more important is the pleasure you have helped afford the millions of people who visit the Zoo each year, and especially the children.

From our African Safari last year we brought back fifteen animals, and gave them to the Zoo.

We have spent the last four months, at our own expense, travelling through Malaya, New Guinea and Borneo in search of rare birds and lizards. We have made quite a shipment to the Zoo, so you can see Mrs. Frederick and I are trying to do our part to make the Society the success that Chicago has the right to expect.

Since we invited you to become a founding member, which you were so kind and civic minded in accepting, we too wish to add our thank you.

Yours sincerely,
C. L. Frederick

* * *

Mr. C. E. Beard of King's Home in Evanston, sent this enclosure to Dr. Bradley and said, "I think this is pretty good." We think you will enjoy it:

A PRAYER FOR THE MIDDLE-AGED

Lord, Thou knowest better than I know myself, that I am growing older and will, some day, be OLD.

Keep me from getting loquacious, and particularly from the fatal habit of thinking I must say something on

every subject and on every occasion.

Release me from craving to try to straighten out everyone's affairs.

Make me thoughtful, but not moody, helpful but not bossy. With my vast store of wisdom, it seems a pity not to use it all. But Thou knowest, Lord, that I want a few friends at the end . . . at least for pallbearers, with a mourner or two. Do not let the editor head my obituary with the words "Old crab dies at last; everybody glad!"

Keep my mind free from the recital of endless details . . . Give me wings to get to the point.

Seal my lips on my aches and pains. They are increasing as the years go by. I dare not ask for grace enough to enjoy the tales of others' pains, but help me to endure them with patience.

Teach me the glorious lesson that occasionally I may be mistaken.

Keep me reasonably sweet; I do not want to be a Saint . . . some of them are so hard to live with. But a sour old man is one of the crowning works of the devil.

Keep me where I can extract all possible fun out of life. There are so many funny things in life, and I don't want to miss any of it.

Amen.

* * *

Every year Dr. Bradley addresses the men at the Borrowed Time Club in Evanston. The President of the Club wrote:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

Every member of our Borrowed Time Club who was present yesterday at our meeting wants to thank you again for the splendid, inspiring talk you gave. It was so helpful to us older people and we had members present from fifty-eight years of age to one who will be one hundred and one years of age on June 8th.

You may recall that I introduced you to him after the meeting. He comes to many of our meetings. Says he would be there every week if he had transportation. He makes a fine off-hand talk when he is called on. He was very interested in your talk.

Another pastor, who had a stroke some time ago, telephoned me this morning, saying how much he had enjoyed your talk and said his mind received a thorough ventilation.

We are grateful to you for coming to us.

Your friends,
Borrowed Time Club of Evanston,
W. Elmer White, President.

* * *

One who evidently came from the West Side to be with us at Eastertime wrote:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

If my intent was not serious I suppose one might call this a "fan" letter.

This Eastertime was an especially thrilling one for me. You helped make it so. Never before have I gone to church on Good Friday. I heard and saw you this Good Friday night, however. I also went to Third Unitarian this morning and to your Vesper service later. And I needed every minute of it.

Please take care of yourself. No one can ever take your place. You are a Great Teacher, also, and we need you! You never fail to penetrate, like a surgeon's knife, to the canker, yet you comfort and soothe and inspire and lift the spirit high.

Never before had I heard the Dogwood Legend or the Easter Lily allegation. You are profound with ease and simpleness.

May the Lord bless you and keep you safe.

Sincerely,
Theodora Burch.

* * *

A television response:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

As a person who has listened to you for years on radio, I must say that you were magnificent on television this morning.

John Yondorf.

* * *

Here is a thoughtful letter, greatly appreciated by Dr. Bradley:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

When we returned from a trip to Florida a few weeks ago, I immediately paid the boy next door for having kept our sidewalks clear of snow, and to my neighbor next door who checked the temperature in the house each day went a gift of three golf balls.

Today is a beautiful day in our part of Michigan, as I hope it is in Chicago, and while we were having breakfast I said to Mrs. Robertson, "Why is it that we are always so anxious to see that those who take care of our physical needs are promptly paid, but those like yourself, who take care of our spiritual needs, we ofttimes overlook."

The enclosed check is the result of the asked question.

Cordially yours,

Carroll Robertson.

Thank you, Carroll Robertson. Perhaps some of our readers will ask themselves the same question. The Church and Dr. Bradley will be grateful.

* * *

Dear Dr. Bradley:

Enclosed please find a contribution for your church. I hear your excellent sermons every Sunday. We were members of the Community Church in New York when Dr. Holmes was pastor. I still keep in touch with them.

Am glad to hear you will speak in Cedar Rapids soon for we need you. I live only a few miles away, in Marion. Cedar Rapids had a Secretary of War and an Assistant Secretary of War at one time. We have a large national defense plant (Collins radio) that always has large government contracts. Coe College is located here—it is a Presbyterian School with compulsory military training and no one seems concerned.

We all believe in peace, but it seems to be some other person's job to see that we have it, and not ours. We strongly believe in national defense—even the Unitarian Church has a Boy Scout Group. We are sleek and well-stuffed, and our greatest worries seem to be "where we shall park the car and where we shall eat our lunch!"

For the past six weeks I have been working wih the New York Fellowship of Reconciliation on Disarmament and the Banning of Nuclear Weapons by writing to newspapers and Washington officials. It seems most important to do this before the Disarmament and Summit conference have completed their work.

The Cedar Rapids Gazette printed the greater part of my letter, but it is too universal a job for a retired, arthritic social worker seventy-one years old. Disarmament will never become a reality until some groundwork is laid. Only a few churches have peace organizations. The National Council of Churches, and the General Assemblies and Synods of Churches should pass resolutions regarding disarmament and a peace organization or division developed within the denomination—the Unitarians have nothing.

Several days ago 40,000 people marched in London's streets in protest against the hydrogen bomb. I believe we could do that here.

Sincerely,

Irene G. Coombes (Mrs. James L.)

* * *

KEEP—ON—THE—BEAM!

DR. BRADLEY'S ENGAGEMENTS

MAY

1—Morning Service. Peoples Church.
Loyalty Day.
Broadcasts: WLS and WGN-TV; WCFL.

2—Address. Chicago Executives Assoc. Blackstone Hotel.
Address. Annual Meeting, Peoples Church, Anderson Hall.

3—Address. Woman's Club, Peoples Church. Glass Hat Room, Pick-Congress Hotel.

4—Cut ten Video tapes for WBKB-TV.

5—Luncheon meeting with Ward Quaal, Gen. Mgr. WGN-TV.

6—Worked in Study.

7—Wedding.
Worked in Study.

8—Morning Service. Peoples Church.
Mother's Day.
Broadcasts: WLS and WCFL.

9—Funeral.
Sat for photo at Color-Fi Studio.
Board Meeting Chicago Public Library.
Attended birthday dinner celebration for Mr. Chraemer, of Kungsholm.

10—Address. Maywood Lions Club at First Congregational Church, Maywood.
Wedding.

11—Cut ten Video tapes for WBKB-TV.
Board Meeting, Peoples Church.

12—Worked in Study.

13—Funeral.
Address. Arthur E. Canty PTA.

14—Funeral.
Address. Annual Luncheon Club Presidents and Program Chairmen
Tribute to Philip Noel-Baker.
Wedding.

15—Morning Service. Peoples Church.
Dr. Bradley's 48th Anniversary.
Address. Annual Spring Tea, Staff Members, Chicago Public Library.
Broadcasts: WLS; WCFL.

16—Funeral.
Address. Men's Club, First Methodist Church, Harvey, Ill.

17—Address. National Conf. Christians and Jews, Morrison Hotel. Tribute to Dr. Louis Mann.

18—Cut ten Video tapes for WBKB-TV.
Attended Closing Dinner, Boswell Club, at Union League Club.

19—Invocation, Traffic Club and Chicago Association of Commerce.

20—Worked in Study.

22—Morning Service. Peoples Church.
Address. Chapel Hill Gardens, Elmhurst, Ill.
Broadcsts WLS; WCFL.

23—Worked in Study.

24—Funeral.
Worked in Study.

25—Cut Video tape for WBKB-TV.

26—Commencement, Greensburg Community Schools, Community Gymnasium, Greensburg, Ind.

28—Wedding.

29—Morning Memorial Service.
Address. Columbia Post Monument.

30—Commencement Address. Piney Woods Country Life School, Piney Woods, Miss.

FUNERALS

9—Mrs. Mildred C. Roberts
13—Mr. Fred Langhoff
14—Mrs. Mary Jane Essley
16—Mrs. Rose Marie Haig
24—Justin H. Garr

WEDDINGS

7—Mrs. Annabelle Keil and William Lynch
10—Mrs. Lucile H. Massett and William J. Kehoe
14—Geraldine Lewis and Benjamin T. Wilkins
15—Patricia Snego and Richard Gonzales
25—Miss Marjorie Skenandore and John Greenlee
28—Gwendelyn Hixon Walton and Edward Albert Schrader

THE PEOPLES CHURCH

941 Lawrence Avenue

Sunday Morning Services (from 3rd Sunday in September to 2nd Sunday in June) ..... 11:00 a.m.

Sunday Evening Services (November to Easter) ..... 7:00 p.m.

Junior Church, Anderson Hall (during church season) ..... 9:30 a.m.

Pre-school children ..... 10:00 a.m.

Religious Inquiry Session for adults, Anderson Hall ..... 10:00 a.m.

Choir rehearsals every Sunday. New members welcome ..... 9:30 a.m.

Uptown Temple Club (single adults over 30) Sec., Mabel Snively BU 1-0416. Will meet all summer.

Woman's Club: For summer events and Bazaar work, contact Mrs. Viggo Jensen, KI 5-1708, 4631 N. Keating, Chicago 30. During the church season meetings are held on the first and third Mondays, in Anderson Hall ..... 1:00 p.m.

Professional and Business Woman's Club. For summer events contact Mrs. Ida Loe, RA 8-2146. During the church season Sunday Afternoon Teas are held in Anderson Hall on the second Sunday of the month ..... 4:00 p.m.

The Men's Club: For information contact Mr. Harold E. Hansen, Corr. Sec., ED 4-5998. During church season meetings are held the fourth Tuesday of each month, in Anderson Hall ..... 8:00 p.m.

The Uptown Players, J. Bradley-Griffin, Founder-Director, *In Memoriam.*
Senior Girl Scout Troop No. 97, Tuesdays at 4249 Greenview Ave ..... 7:00 p.m.
Intermediate Girl Scout Troop No. 187, every Thursday, Anderson Hall ..... 7:00 p.m.
Intermediate Girl Scout Troop No. 860, every Thursday, Anderson Hall ..... 3:30 p.m.

Dr. Bradley's Broadcasting Schedule This Summer

WBKB-TV, Channel 7, Daily, Monday through Friday ..... 7:55 a.m.

WCFL, Vesper Broadcast, every Sunday ..... 5:45 p.m.

WLS will broadcast the Sunday Morning Church Service beginning with the opening service Sept. 18, 1960 ..... 11:00 a.m.

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The latest report from radio station WLS shows that the 11 a.m. Sunday broadcast from The Peoples Church over WLS has the highest rating of any religious program originating in Chicago on any station at any hour.

For the great courtesy and support which Magikist Services extend to The Peoples Church, we express our deepest gratitude.

Preston Bradley

A friendly hint from a neighbor

A recent nationwide study conducted by the Central Automobile Safety Committee of Kemper Insurance revealed that seven out of ten persons killed or injured in traffic accidents are innocent victims of law-violating drivers.

Here's a tip that may save lives, perhaps your own: KNOW and OBEY traffic laws and DEMAND and SUPPORT strict and impartial enforcement of realistic traffic laws.

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